

But the Boston Store doesn't fire girls in the busy season. It lets them work over hours in defiance of laws and waits until the rush is over.

Three days after Christmas the girl was let out of the Boston Store.

Mangold didn't bother giving her a reason. A reason wasn't necessary, anyway. He knew that she knew why she was being fired. And she knew that he knew.

However, shortly after that she went back to see if she could be taken on in another department.

Mangold looked at her for a few moments, then he said:

"You are an excellent saleslady, but we have absolutely no work for YOU."

And the girl's story isn't an isolated one so far as the wolf is concerned. There are other girls who corroborated it, and one of them, in confirming the tale, added:

"But what difference does it make? You got to earn your living. And you got to put up with the same thing anywhere you go. The floorwalker can 'can' you if you don't."

Some truth in those stories about floorwalkers insulting and trying to seduce salesgirls, after all.

BITS OF NEWS

John Jensen arrested. Alleged to have taken dead man's clothes. Mrs. Champlain complainant.

Judge Dennis E. Sullivan ordered a grand jury investigation into the forfeiture of Abe Ratner's bond.

B. E. Hynes robbed by 2 men. Lost \$35.

Paris.—North Atlantic shipping conference reorganized combination, omitting Hamburg-American Steamship Co. Rate war expected.

St. Cloud, Minn.—Mrs. Nellie M. Staples, 19, arrested charged with first degree murder following finding of body of baby in river.

St. Paul, Minn.—Officials of Great Northern and Northern Pacific Railroad emphatically denied reports of

wreck at either Pembina, N. D., or Emerson, Minn.

Newark, N. J.—Herbert W. Hoover, 25, swallowed four bichloride of mercury tablets. May die.

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO OWN THIS
PINCH OF RADIUM—\$150,000?



The radium in this tube, made in Pennsylvania by the Radium Company of America, is worth \$150,000. The little tube held between the thumb and forefinger contains seven milligrams of radium.

NOT FAIR

"Your hair's falling out, sir. Do you want some hair tonic?" asked the barber.

"I never make personal comments on your appearance, old scout," replied the customer; "and I don't see what license you've got to criticize my head."